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Stan Lee presents

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INTRODUCTION by Jim Salicrup

Welcome once again to the wonderful world of **DOCTOR WHO**. If you're just joining us, this is the nifty little magazine that presents the official comic book adventures (re-presented from our British black and white magazine) of the Time Lord from **Doctor Who**, the British Broadcasting Company's longest running science fiction television program.

Last issue I was rambling on about how delighted I was to finally meet **DOCTOR WHO** artist **Dave Gibbons** face-to-face and I promised to talk a little bit more about it this issue. It seems **Dave** had a really great time in the States. He tells me that he had just as much fun meeting his fans as getting to finally meet many of his favorite American comic book writers and artists. An interesting note for fans of **the Doctor**, at the Chicago Comic Convention, **Dave** received far more requests for sketches of our favorite Time Lord than for the character with a green ring that he's been drawing for some other comics company.

Over dinner in New York we discussed **John Mills** and **Pat Wagner's** unique approach to scripting **the Doctor's** timeless tales. It turns out that both **John** and **Pat** had tried to develop stories for the **Doctor Who** television program in London. They collaborated on many different plots. When the opportunity to script the comic book adventures came along they already had dozens of stories ready to go. Even though each actual script is written by only one of the team, they decided to share credit on all of them because they did plot them together. Sort of like the **Paul McCartney** and **John Lennon** of comics. But the biggest bombshell **Dave** dropped on me is that one of our very own **DOCTOR WHO** scribes will be writing for the **Doctor Who** television program! Who is it? I'll tell you more next issue!

Jim Salicrup

NEXT ISSUE:

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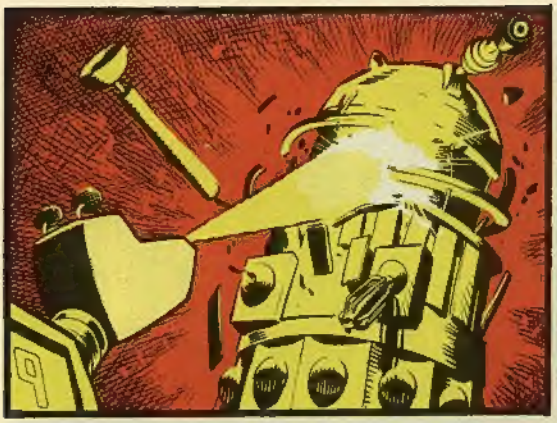
Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO AND THE DOGS of DOOM
THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM MUST BE PURIFIED BY FIRE! EXTERMINATE ALL LIFE!
EXTERMINATE!
THE DALEK MASTERS
WRITERS: WAGNER + MILLS / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: PAUL NEARY

THE PEACE OF THE DISTANT NEW EARTH SYSTEM HAS BEEN SHATTERED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A HUGE BATTLE-CRAFT CREWED BY WERELOK STAR-SOLDIERS AND THEIR EVIL MASTERS -- THE DALEKS!
THE NEUTRON FIRE IS EFFECTIVE! WHEN THE FLAMES HAVE DIED, THE PLANET WILL BE STERILISED! THEN THE CLONING CAN BEGIN!
NEUTRON FIRE DESTROYS ALL LIVING THINGS! WE NO LONGER NEED OUR WERELOK SLAVES!
THE WERELOX ARE EXTREMELY VICIOUS! THEY MAY STILL BE USEFUL TO US! BUT THEY NEED A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE!
GENERAL BOROX REPORTIN'! YOU SEND FOR ME, EVIL ONES?
YES! OPEN COMMUNICATIONS TO ALL PARTS OF THE SHIP!
ATTENTION! WERELOK SOLDIERS FAILED IN THEIR ATTACK ON THE HUMAN STARSHIP! THEREFORE, YOUR LEADER MUST BE PUNISHED!
HIS DEATH WILL BE SLOW AND PAINFUL! LET IT BE A WARNING! OBEY US--
OR ALL WILL BE EXTERMINATED!
AAAA! THE EVIL ONES HAVE NO MERCY!
AAAARROOO!

ON NEW EARTH, THE SYSTEM'S LARGEST PLANET, A DISTANT GLOW APPEARS IN THE SKY--
LOOK! IS IT A METEOR?
IS IT A COMET?
NO! IT-- IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA!
SCANNERS ZERO IN ON THE BLAZING PLANET--
IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA, ALL RIGHT, MR PRESIDENT! JUST A BALL OF FLAME!
WE'RE PICKING UP SIMILAR READINGS ON NEW YUGOSLAVIA AND DAVY CROCKETT! THE DALEKS ARE DESTROYING THE SYSTEM PLANET BY PLANET!
WE HAVEN'T THE WEAPONS TO RESIST THEM, DOCTOR! WE MUST NEGOTIATE!
DEAR ME, MR PRESIDENT, YOU CAN'T NEGOTIATE WITH DALEKS! THEY'RE HEARTLESS KILLERS WHO ONLY LIVE FOR POWER!
THEN NEW EARTH IS DOOMED!
THERE IS ONE CHANCE. A CLEVER MAN ON THE INSIDE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BEAT THEM...
BUT HOW? WHO?
I HAVE THE TARDIS, AND I KNOW THE DALEKS-- NOT TO MENTION BEING ASTOUNDINGLY CLEVER ...REGRETTABLY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB!
I'LL TAKE BRILL WITH ME. HE KNOWS THE DALEK SHIP.
THE WERELOK? CAN YOU TRUST HIM?
YES THANKS TO THE HYPNOSIS, HE THINKS HE'S ON OUR SIDE NOW!
SLASH, GO BRILL! BITE! CHOP! ALL DIE! AT BATTLE OF DIRTY CLAW, BRILL KILL THIRTY--NO, MORE! TWENTY MAYBE! NO WERELOK MORE BAD THAN BRILL!

COR! BRILL'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT HIS BATTLES, DOCTOR! HE'S DONE SOME REALLY HORRIBLE THINGS!
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
LET'S HOPE HE CAN DO SOME OF THEM TO THE DALEKS, BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
TAKE ME WITH YOU, DOCTOR!
NOT THIS TIME, SHARON. I'M AFRAID THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I WON'T BE COMING BACK ALIVE!
SOON--
THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!
CO-ORDINATES SET FOR THE DALEK SHIP! EVERYBODY READY?
BRILL ALWAYS READY, DOCTOR!
INTRUDER! INTRUDER ON CARGO DECK TWELVE!
EXTERMINATE THEM!
OH DEAR! I'D HOPED FOR A LITTLE BREATHING SPACE! K-9!



AAIIAAA! IT BRILL! BRILL OF THE FORTY NINTH!

WITH FRIGHTENING EFFICIENCY, BRILL METES OUT DEATH--

ENEMY WIPED OUT! WHO YOU WANT BRILL KILL NEXT?
COULD YOU PERHAPS START WITH THE PEANUT GALLERY UP THERE..?

THE EVIL ONES!
HELLO THERE! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MISSED THE FIRST ACT! CAN YOU COME BACK TOMORROW?

EXTERMINATE!
I GUESS THAT MEANS NO!

EXTERMINATE!
EXTERMINATE!
RUN!
NO! BRILL FEAR EVIL ONES, BUT BRILL NEVER RUN!
AAIAA! MAYBE RUN JUST THIS ONCE!
THIS DOOR'S LOCKED!
THAT IS ROOM OF MANY CENTURIES! IT IS FOR-BIDDEN--EVEN TO OTHER EVIL ONES!
IT SEALED FROM INSIDE! EVIL ONES IN THERE NEVER COME OUT-- NEVER!
HEAVY SECURITY, EVEN FOR DALEKS! INTER-ESTING!
DALEKS CLOSING IN, MASTER!
DEAR ME! WHAT-EVER ELSE YOU MIGHT SAY ABOUT THEM, THEY'RE PERSISTENT!
THERE OTHER WAY! COME!
I WILL DELAY THEM, MASTER!

IN HERE!
GOOD HEAVENS!
SOME KIND OF ALIEN ZOO!
HALT!
OH, OH! MORE OF THEM!
WHAT WE DO NOW, DOCTOR?
WHEN TROUBLE IS WORST, BRILL, THAT'S WHEN IT'S TIME TO SHOW THE FLAG!
ARE YOU WEARING ANYTHING WHITE?
MEANWHILE, ON NEW EARTH...
SPACEHOG
THIS IS TANGO ONE TWO CALLIN' BIG MAMA! WISH US LUCK, GOOD BUDDIES! ME AN' BABE ARE GOIN' HUNTIN'!
WE GOT THE SPACEHOG JAMMED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVE! IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THEIR DEFENCES, WE'RE GONNA RAM THE DALEK BATTLE-CRAFT!
THAT'S SUICIDE, JOE!

YEAH, WE KINDA HOOKED INTO THAT ONE, TOO, MR PRESIDENT! BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY! ME AN' BABE DON'T RECKON THAT DOCTOR FELLA'S GOT MUCH CHANCE!

BESIDES, IT DON'T SEEM SQUARE TO LET AN OUT-SYSTEM JOCKEY DO ALL THE DYING FOR US!

DO NOT KILL THEM YET! THIS ONE IS THE DOCTOR, AN OLD ENEMY! HE MAY BE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!
OH, GOOD. QUIZZES ARE SUCH FUN!
SILENCE!

NONE OF THE ALIEN CREATURES HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY? I NEVER TOOK DALEKS FOR ANIMAL LOVERS!

DALEKS ARE INCAPABLE OF LOVE! FOOL! DO YOU NOT YET UNDERSTAND WHY WE ARE HERE? CAN YOU NOT SEE THE DALEK MASTERPLAN?

MANY TIMES OUR CONQUESTS HAVE FAILED BECAUSE THERE WERE TOO FEW OF US! BUT NOT NOW! WHEN THIS SYSTEM HAS BEEN STERILISED, IT WILL BE USED AS A DALEK BREEDING GROUND!

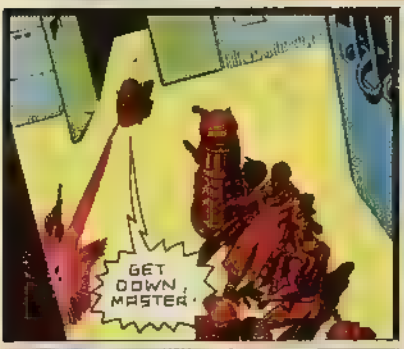
WE SCOURED THE GALAXY TO FIND THESE CREATURES! EACH HAS SOMETHING TO OFFER US--
--THE SLYNESS OF THE XXAROON!
--THE CRUELTY OF THE TENTRAX!

THE INSANE HATRED OF THE SHRIEKING GLAROSUS!
HEEEEEE
DELIGHTFUL

THESE EXCELLENT QUALITIES WILL BE ISOLATED AND CLONED INTO EACH NEW DALEK!

EMERGENCY+ MASTER IN DANGER!

HERE IN THIS SYSTEM WE WILL BREED A SUPER RACE, UNDISTURBED FOR CENTURIES! WHEN THE DAY OF THE FINAL CONQUEST COMES, THE DALEKS WILL BE READY!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LONG TERM PLANNING, I SUPPOSE! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP YOU--


GET DOWN, MASTER!

WELL DONE, K-9!
I THINK!

MASTER!

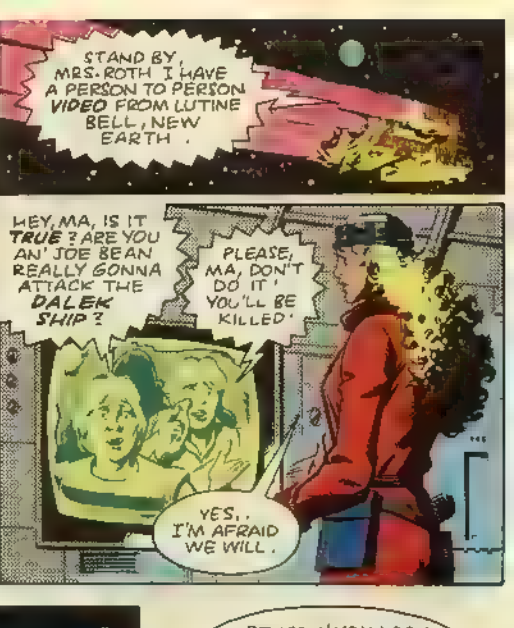
IT'S GOING FOR THE DALEK!

FREED AT LAST, THE OBSCENE BEASTS TURN THEIR FURY UPON THEIR CAPTORS--
STOP! THIS IS NOT ALLOWED!
ATTENTION! SEVERE DISTURBANCE IN ALIEN HALL! DISPATCH ALL EMERGENCY SQUADS!

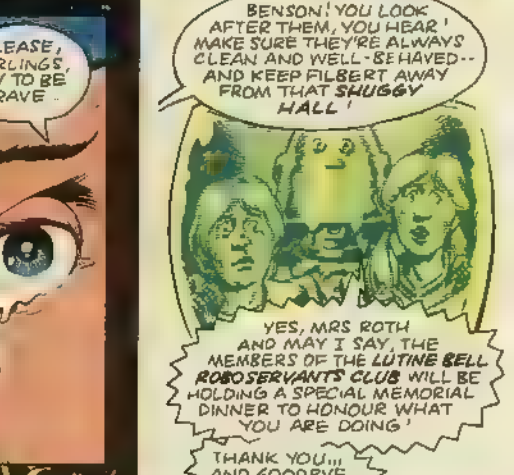
OPENING MORE CAGES, MASTER!
THE MORE THE MERRIER, K-9!

ALL THE SAME, MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T PRESS OUR LUCK! LET'S GET MOVING!

BUT, IN THE CARGO DECK--
EMERGENCY SQUADS! WE NOT GET FAR, DOCTOR!


STAND BY, MRS. ROTH I HAVE A PERSON TO PERSON VIDEO FROM LUTINE BELL, NEW EARTH.
HEY, MA, IS IT TRUE? ARE YOU AN' JOE BEAN REALLY GONNA ATTACK THE DALEK SHIP?
PLEASE, MA, DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
YES.. I'M AFRAID WE WILL.

I HAVE TO DO IT... IF JOE AND I DON'T GET THROUGH, THEN IT'S NOT JUST US--IT'S YOU, YOUR FRIENDS--EVERYONE WE LOVE! THE DALEKS WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING!
PLEASE, DARLINGS, TRY TO BE BRAVE.


BENSON! YOU LOOK AFTER THEM, YOU HEAR! MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALWAYS CLEAN AND WELL-BEHAVED-- AND KEEP FILBERT AWAY FROM THAT SHUGGY HALL!
YES, MRS ROTH AND MAY I SAY, THE MEMBERS OF THE LUTINE BELL ROBOSERVANTS CLUB WILL BE HOLDING A SPECIAL MEMORIAL DINNER TO HONOUR WHAT YOU ARE DOING!
THANK YOU... AND GOODBYE

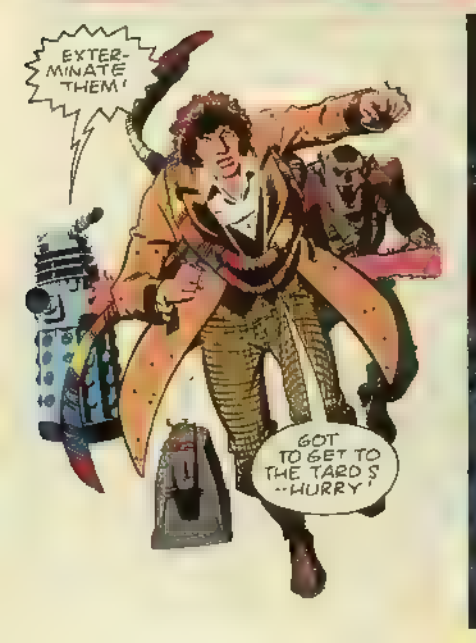
MEANWHILE--
YOU! HALT!
PRETEND I'M YOUR PRISONER, BRILL!

I TAKIN' THESE PRISONER FOR TORTURE, EVIL ONE!
STAND ASIDE SO YOU MAY BE RECOGNISED!

SUDDENLY--
NRRAAAH!
ONE OF THE AL'ENS!
SUBDUE IT' USE YOUR NET GUNS, YOU FOOLS!

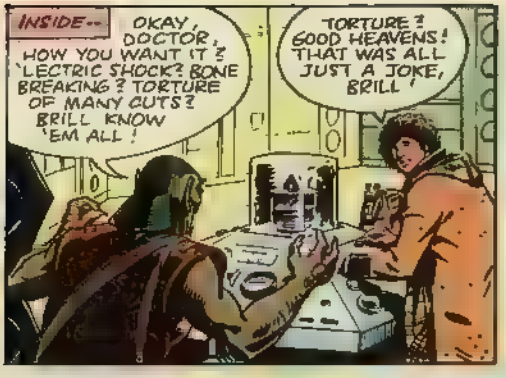
NRAAAA!

I'D LOVE TO STAY, BUT I'M IN RATHER A HURRY TO GET TO MY TORTURE!
WHAT...?
UH, YEAH, THAT RIGHT! BRAND'N' IRONS PROB'LY GETTIN' COLD!


EXTER-MINATE THEM!
GOT TO GET TO THE TARDIS --HURRY!

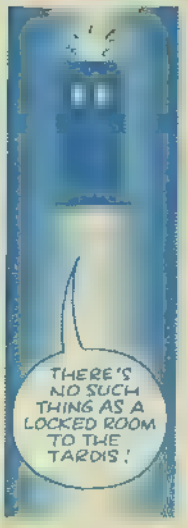
THEY'VE LEFT GUARDS!
ONLY THREE! BRILL TAKE 'EM W.T' ONE CLAW!

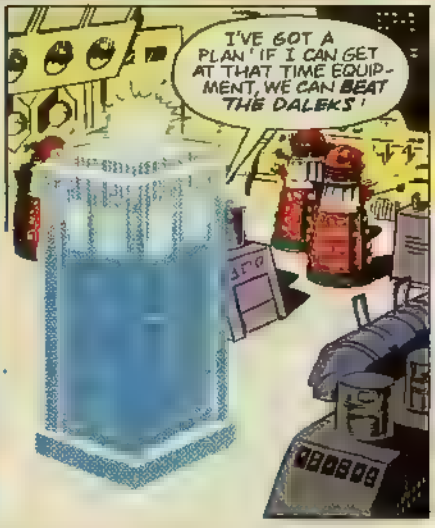
FOR BRILL, FEARED PACK LEADER OF THE FESTERING FORTY NINTH, THE GUARDS ARE CHILD'S PLAY--
WHAT'S HAPPENING, K-9? I CAN'T BR.NG MYSELF TO LOOK!
YOU ARE W SE, MASTER! IT IS NOT PLEASANT!

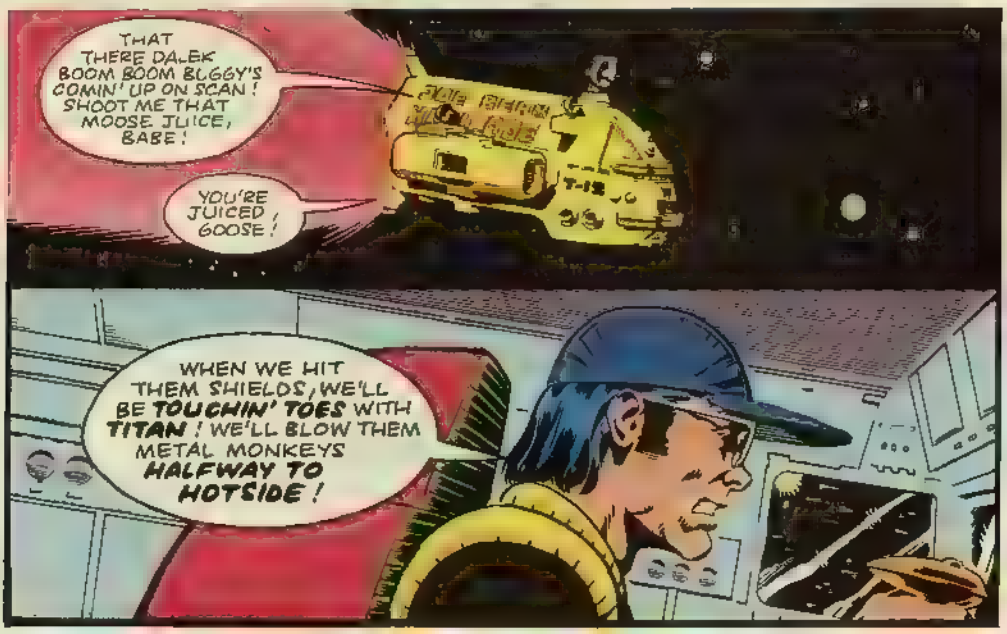

INSIDE--
OKAY, DOCTOR, HOW YOU WANT IT? 'LECTRIC SHOCK? BONE BREAKING? TORTURE OF MANY CUTS? BRILL KNOW 'EM ALL!
TORTURE? GOOD HEAVENS! THAT WAS ALL JUST A JOKE, BRILL!

JOKE, HUH? THAT NO FAIR! NOW YOU GOT BRILL ALL DISAPPOINTED!

L'STEN, BRILL! THAT SEALED ROOM-- THE ONE YOU CALLED THE ROOM OF MANY CENTURIES -- I SAW TIME TRAVEL EQUIPMENT IN THERE
YES -- EVIL ONES BRING US HERE FROM MANY YEARS AGO! BUT ROOM IS LOCKED


THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A LOCKED ROOM TO THE TARDIS!

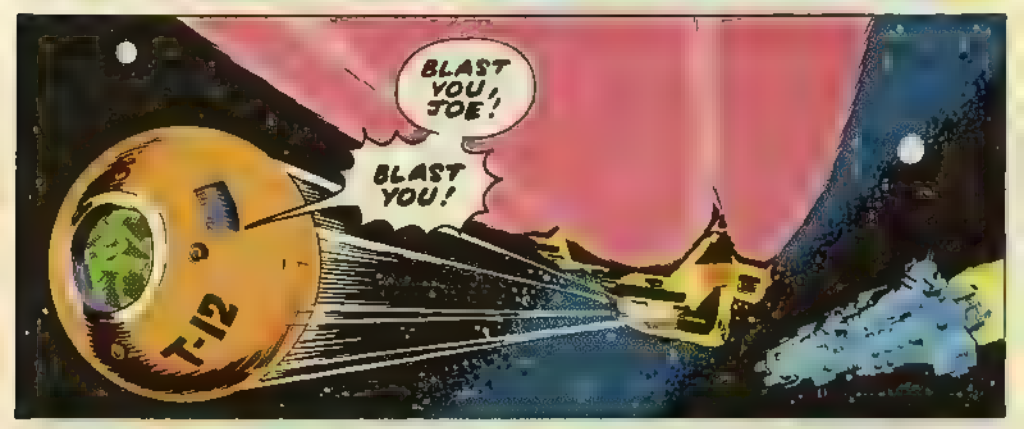

I'VE GOT A PLAN! IF I CAN GET AT THAT TIME EQUIPMENT, WE CAN BEAT THE DALEKS!


THAT THERE DALEK BOOM BOOM BUGGY'S COMIN' UP ON SCAN! SHOOT ME THAT MOOSE JUICE, BABE!
YOU'RE JUICED, GOOSE!
WHEN WE HIT THEM SHIELDS, WE'LL BE TOUCHIN' TOES WITH TITAN! WE'LL BLOW THEM METAL MONKEYS HALFWAY TO HOTSIDE!

HOLD IT, JOE! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!
A STOW-AWAY!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DALEK BATTLECRAFT..
INTRUDERS! INTRUDERS IN TIME ROOM!
GOOD BOY, K-9!
EXTERMINATE EXTER--ZZT!
SAVE SOME EVIL ONES FOR BRILL!
ALL CLEAR, DOCTOR! BRILL GOOD BOY TOO, HUH?
HMMM..WIDE FIELD TIME TRANSPORTER --STANDARD DALEK WORKMANSHIP I THINK I CAN DO SOMETHING HERE...
WHAT-EVER YOU PLANNIN', DOCTOR, BETTER DO IT CHOP CHOP!
PLENTY EVIL ONES COMIN' SOON!

YOU SILLY FOOL, SHARON! YOU'VE STOWED AWAY ON A SUICIDE MISSION!
THERE'S STILL TIME! INTO THE LIFE POD!

YOU TOO, BABE!
JOE! NO!
SO LONG, BABE! LOOK AFTER THEM KID FOLK, Y'HEAR?
THUT


BLAST YOU, JOE!
BLAST YOU!
T-12

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, GOOD BUDDY! YOU GOT ME THIS FAR-- RECKON I CAN TRUCK THE REST!
IT'S JUST A SHORT HAUL TO NOWHERE!

THERE WE ARE! NOW --JUST DISCONNECT THE TIME-SPACE RATIONALISER AND WE'RE READY.
THIS BETTER BE GOOD, DOCTOR! THEY HERE!
EXTERMINATE!
CROSS YOUR CLAWS, BRILL -- HERE GOES!

ONE SECOND TO IMPACT -- GET READY, FAT DADDY! THE JOE BEAN EXPRESS IS COMIN' IN ON TIME!

MERCY SAKES! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT JUST DISAP-PEARED.

HEY! THEY NO MOVE! IT--,T MAGIC!
OH, HARDLY! THEY'RE IN TIME LOCK!

THE ENTIRE SHIP IS LOCKED ON ***ONE MOMENT IN TIME AND SPACE!*** THEY'RE FROZEN IN THAT MOMENT --***FOREVER!***

WE CAN MOVE INSIDE THE ***TIME VORTEX*** DON'T ***TRY*** TO STEP OUTSIDE IT!

SURE ***SEEM*** LIKE MAGIC!

MY DEEDS OFTEN HAVE THAT EFFECT! COME ON--TIME WE WERE GOING!

SOON, ON NEW EARTH.

JOE BEAN HAS PICKED UP SHARON AND BABE ROTH. HE'S STILL WONDERING HOW THE DALEK SHIP DISAPPEARED!

TELL HIM HE MISSED IT-- BY A FRACTION OF A SECOND!

AND LATER--

BRILL STAY HERE ON NEW EARTH, DOCTOR! MAYBE JOIN ARMY--TEACH THESE SKINFACES HOW A WERE-LOK FIGHTS!

I PITY THE MEN IN YOUR PLATOON! WELL, SHARON, I REALLY MUST GET YOU BACK HOME.!

AW, DOCTOR, WHAT'S THE RUSH? I'M HAVING FUN! BESIDES, IF YOU'RE SO CLEVER, YOU CAN SET ME DOWN AN HOUR BEFORE I ***LEFT***, THEN NOBODY'LL NOTICE I'VE BEEN GONE!

BETTER STILL, SET ME DOWN ***TWO WEEKS*** BEFORE I LEFT, AND I CAN GIVE MY DAD A BIG WIN ON THE ***POOLS***!

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE PROBLEMS WITH THIS GIRL, K-9!

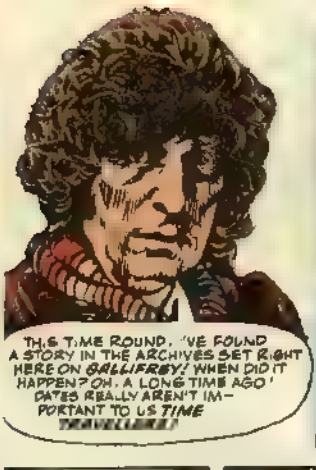
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!

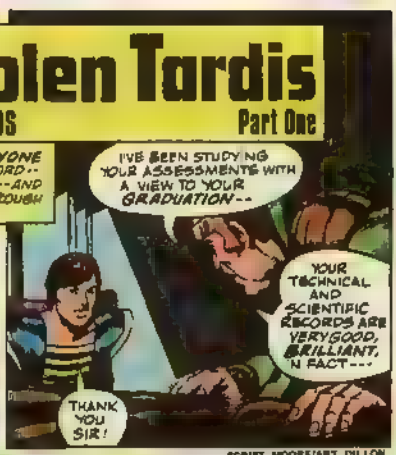
THE END.

NEXT ISSUE THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 MEET THE... **TIME WITCH!**

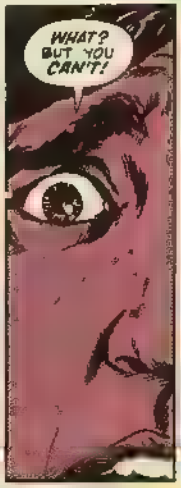
The Stolen Tardis

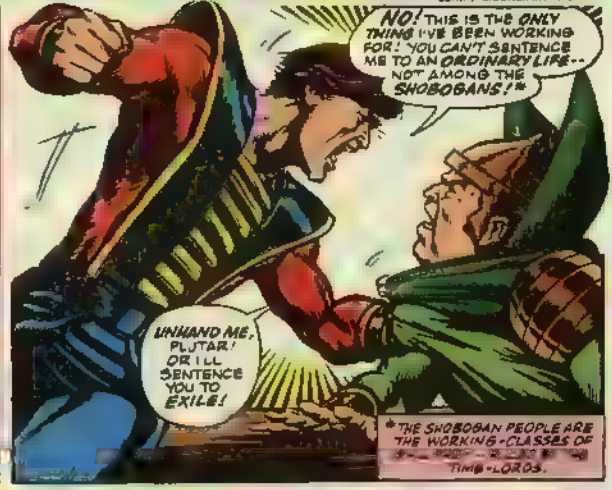
A TALE of the TIME LORDS — Part One





SCRIPT MOORE/ART DILLON





AND LOATHE THE PEOPLE WHO EMPLOY HIM---
OH, I DON'T KNOW --- BENEATH MY DIGNITY TO LOOK!
YOU'RE THE MACHINE-MAN! YOU CAN FIND OUT --- HERE'S THE KEY---
MACHINE-MAN! THAT'S ALL I AM TO THEM! I'D SHOW THE SPINELESS BUNCH OF [illegible] ME---
I'LL EXPECT YOU TO HAVE IT FIXED BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON!
BUT THAT NIGHT, A GLOWING LIGHT APPEARS ABOVE GALLIFREY--
AS A LARGE ALIEN SPACESHIP APPEARS OUT OF HYPER-SPACE--
AND, CLOAKED BY INVISIBILITY SCREENS AND ANTI-DETECTION DEVICES, DROPS DOWN TO LAND OUTSIDE THE CITY---
UNNOTICED UNTIL DAWN -- WHEN THE SHIP GOES TO GREAT LENGTHS TO DRAW ATTENTION TO ITSELF --
HEY--- WHAT'S THAT?
WOOP! WOOOP!
AND WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
AND ATTENTION IT GETS. AS A GREAT CROWD RUSHES OUT TO SEE THIS STRANGE NEW SIGHT--PLUTAR INCLUDED---
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE'VE HAD VISITORS TO THIS PLANET --- EVERYONE'S FORGOTTEN THEY MIGHT BE A THREAT!
BUT THERE ARE TIME LORDS IN THE CROWD ALSO ---
PLUTAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FIXING MY TARDIS! I'LL BE MOST ANNOYED IF IT ISN'T READY---
BUT--BUT--YES LORD KAIREL--I'LL GET BACK TO WORK--

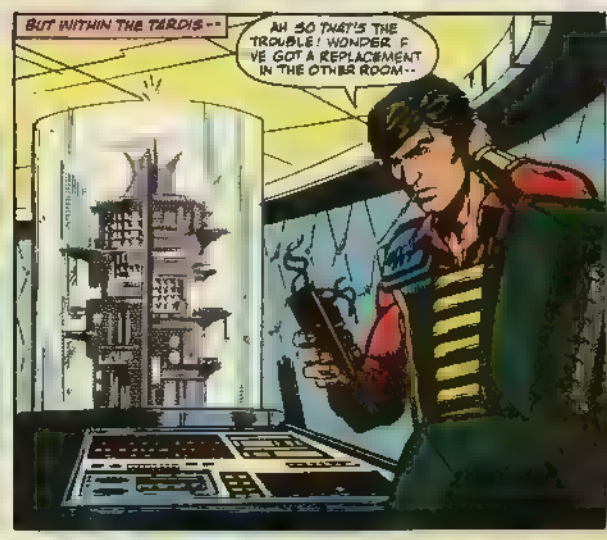
THAT PARASITE KAIREL -- HE PROBABLY ONLY WANTS IT FIXED SO HE CAN GO JOY-RIDING IN IT ...
HEY, LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!
BUT PLUTAR IS NOT THERE TO SEE ...
A DOOR'S OPENING! SOMETHING'S COMING OUT!
LOOK, LOOK!
I CAN'T SEE! LET ME GET CLOSER!
AND THEN --
WELCOME, EVERYONE WELCOME TO THE SPACE CIRCUS OF SILLARC THE SAGE! WE HAVE QUITE A SHOW FOR YOU!
THE GALAXY'S WEIRDEST MONSTERS! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN THE UNIVERSE! FREAKS! FORTUNE-TELLERS! PORWIGGLES!
AERIAL ACTS! JUGGLERS! ANIMAL TAMERS! THRILLS! EXCITEMENT! THE SHOW OF A LIFETIME!!
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, FOLKS! SOME OF THESE ACTS ARE DANGEROUS!
AND TO END WITH -- WE'LL CREATE A VISION OF THE ANCIENT CITY OF WOLDERCAN--
AND THE DESTRUCTION OF ITS STRANGE GOD, YOTTLE!
AND YET, THINGS ARE NOT ALL THEY SEEM -- FOR WITHIN SILLARC'S SHIP --
THE PROJECTOR'S WORKING WELL! THE FOOLS DON'T REALISE THE WHOLE CIRCUS IS A HYPNOTIC IMAGE! THEY EVEN THINK THEY'RE SEEING ME OUT THERE!
SO NOW WHILE THEY'RE BUSY...

--I CAN MAKE MY MOVE!!

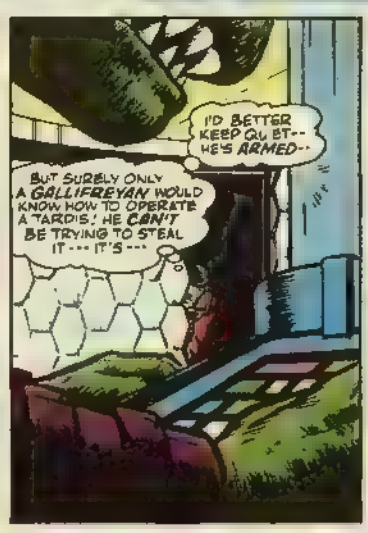
THE ENTIRE CITY SEEMS DESERTED! THIS IS SO EASY IT'S LIKE STEALING FROM CHILDREN!

AND SOON, AS SILLARC REACHES HIS DESTINATION ---
HA! EVEN THE GUARDS HAVE GONE TO WATCH MY DISPLAY! SO THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME NOW.

THEN--
THERE'S WHAT I'M AFTER -- JUST WAITING TO BE TAKEN AWAY!
WITH A TARDIS I CAN PLUNDER ALL OF TIME AND SPACE -- AND NO-ONE WILL EVER CATCH ME!


BUT WITHIN THE TARDIS --
AH SO THAT'S THE TROUBLE! WONDER I'VE GOT A REPLACEMENT IN THE OTHER ROOM--

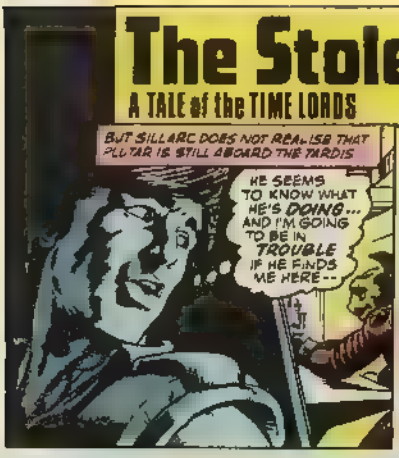
BUT AS PLUTAR MOVES OUT OF SIGHT--
WHAT..? WHO'S THAT? I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD ---
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S SOME KIND OF ALIEN!

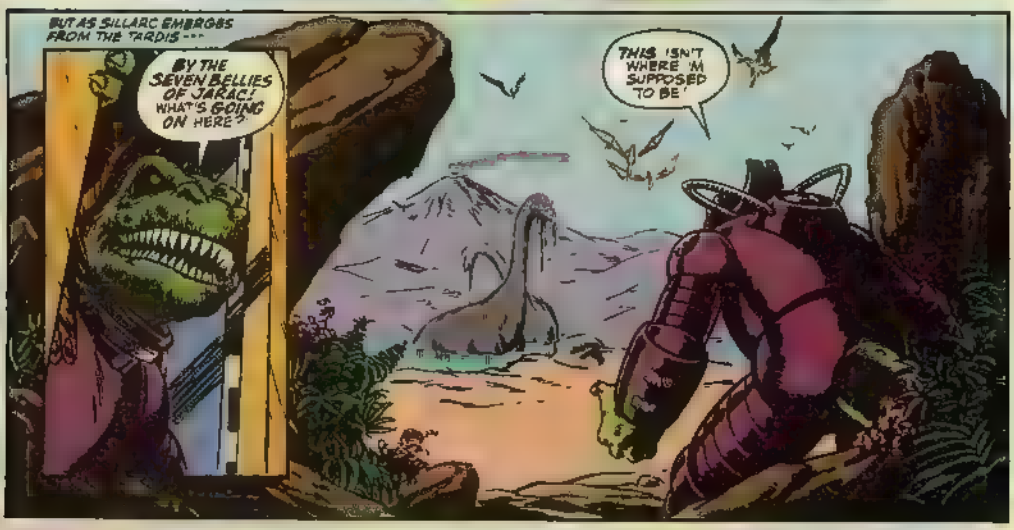

I'D BETTER KEEP QUIET-- HE'S ARMED--
BUT SURELY ONLY A GALLIFREYAN WOULD KNOW HOW TO OPERATE A TARDIS! HE CAN'T BE TRYING TO STEAL IT --- IT'S ---

-- IMPOSSIBLE?!!
VRAAWH! VRAAWH!

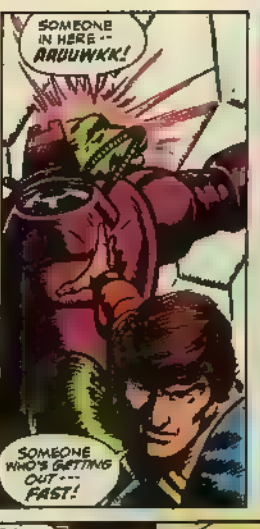
The Stolen Tardis

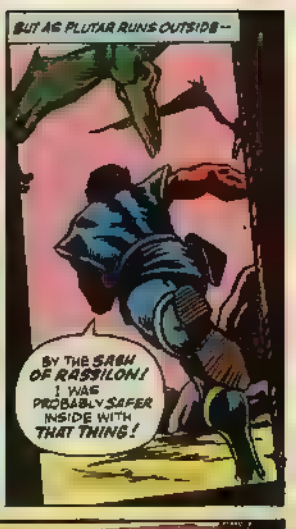
A TALE of the TIME LORDS — Part TWO





TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!
WHA-AARUGH!!


SOMEONE IN HERE -- ARUUWKK!
SOMEONE WHO'S GETTING OUT --- FAST!


BUT AS PLUTAR RUNS OUTSIDE --
BY THE SASH OF RASSILON! I WAS PROBABLY SAFER INSIDE WITH THAT THING!

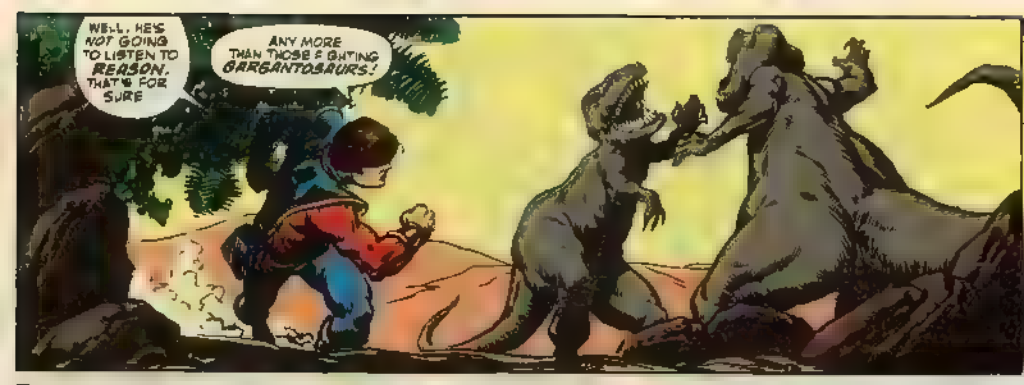
OR PERHAPS NOT --
WHERE IS THE VERMIN? I'LL FRY HIM FOR THAT!

OR MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE JUST SURRENDERED IN THE FIRST PLACE -- BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW ---
UNLESS --

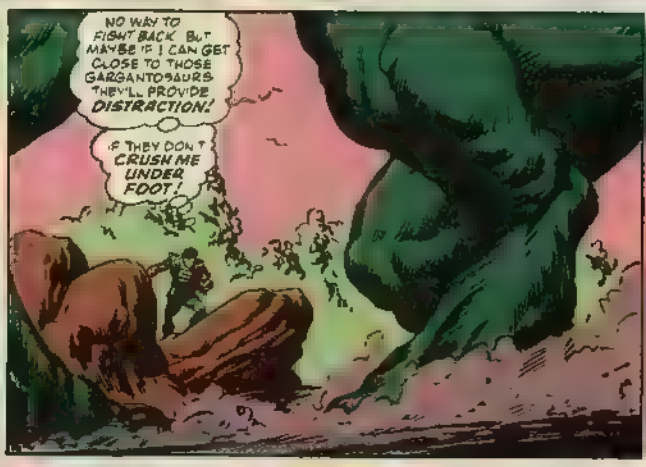
BUT ---
WHY SHOULD I WASTE ANY MORE FIRE ON YOU? YOU DON'T DESERVE A QUICK DEATH!
I'LL JUST TAKE THE TARDIS OUT OF HERE -- AND LEAVE YOU BEHIND!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT! I'VE GOT THE DIFFERENTIATOR YOU NEED -- LET'S TALK!

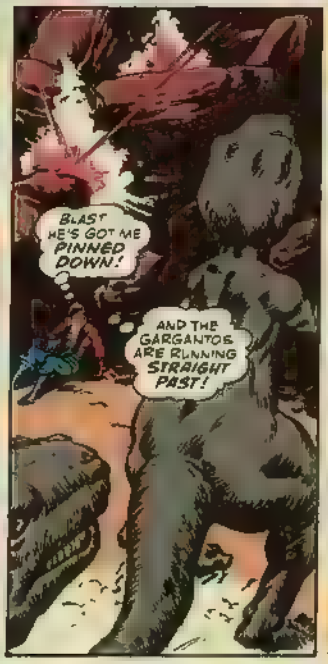
BRA KK!
BRA KK!
A FEW WORDS OVER YOUR CORPSE, THAT'S ALL THE TALKING WANT TO DO!
I'M GOING TO HUNT YOU DOWN, WRETCH -- IF IT TAKES DAYS!!


WELL, HE'S NOT GOING TO LISTEN TO REASON, THAT'S FOR SURE
ANY MORE THAN THOSE FIGHTING GARGANTOSAURUS!

HE KEEPS MOVING TOO FAST! CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT AT HIM!
BUT SO LONG AS I KEEP BETWEEN HIM AND THE TARDIS I'LL GET HIM IN THE END


NO WAY TO FIGHT BACK. BUT MAYBE IF I CAN GET CLOSE TO THOSE GARGANTOSAURS THEY'LL PROVIDE DISTRACTION!
IF THEY DON'T CRUSH ME UNDER FOOT!

BUT---
YII! THAT ONE WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.
AH GOOD - NOW I'VE GOT HIM WHERE I WANT HIM

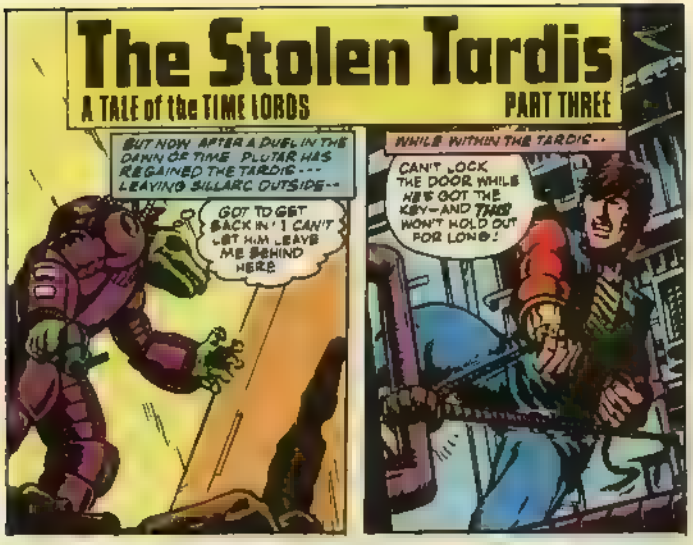

BLAST HE'S GOT ME PINNED DOWN!
AND THE GARGANTOS ARE RUNNING STRAIGHT PAST!

BUT--
WHA-- THOSE TWO DUMB BRUTES--

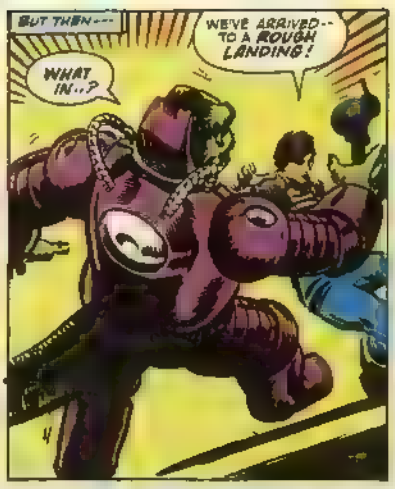
AND WORSE IS TO COME---
THEY'RE SETTING UP TO FIGHT--RIGHT OVER THE TARDIS!
OH, NO! ONE OF THEM'S PICKED IT UP!
AND---
GRONNF!!
VOKK!
IF THAT'S DAMAGED ANYTHING---'LL BE MAROONED HERE 'TIL I DIE---
WHICH WON'T BE LONG WITH BRUTES LIKE THAT AROUND!
YET AS THE TARDIS COMES TO REST-
THERE IT IS! BUT CAN I REACH IT BEFORE HE SHOOTS ME DOWN!
I GUESS IT'S A STRAIGHT RACE!
AND---
WHA---THE HUMAN--'D FORGOTTEN!
BLAST HE'S SEEN ME!
CAN'T STOP HIM.' AND HE'S RUNNING TOO FAST FOR A GOOD SHOT!
AND THEN---
MADE IT!!
DOOR
BUT HOW DO I KEEP HIM OUT!? THERE'S NO WAY I CAN LOCK THIS DOOR---AND EVEN IF I COULD--
HE'S GOT THE KEY!

The Stolen Tardis

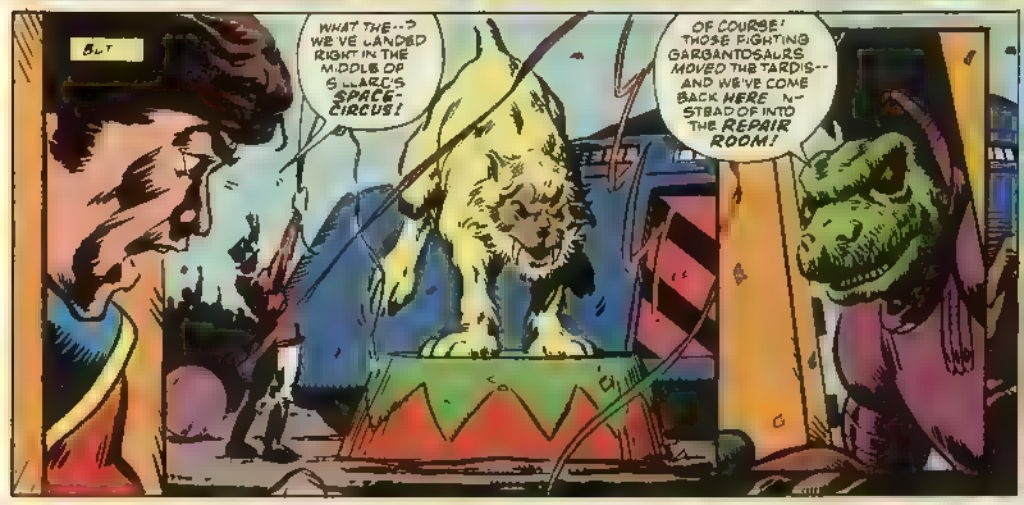
A TALE of the TIME LORDS — PART THREE



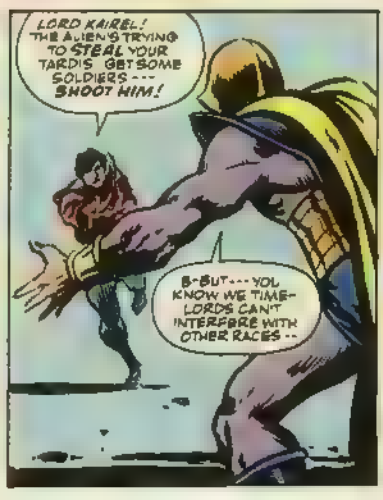
TOWARDS PLUTAR'S OWN TIME -- WHICH MAY BE ALL TOO SHORT---
YOU'VE GIVEN ME ENOUGH TROUBLE GALLIFREYAN WRETCH BUT NOT ANY MORE!


BUT THEN---
WE'VE ARRIVED-- TO A ROUGH LANDING!
WHAT IN..?

SO NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE!


BUT
WHAT THE--? WE'VE LANDED RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF S LLARC'S SPACE-CIRCUS!
OF COURSE! THOSE FIGHTING GARGANTOSAURS MOVED THE TARDIS-- AND WE'VE COME BACK HERE N-STEAD OF INTO THE REPAIR ROOM!

AN EVENT WHICH CAUSES SOME PUZZLEMENT AMONGST THE CROWD--
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? IS THIS PART OF THE C RCUS?
NO--- IT'S PLUTAR! AND THAT'S MY TARDIS HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE FIXING!


LORD KAIREL! THE ALIEN'S TRYING TO STEAL YOUR TARDIS GET SOME SOLDIERS --- SHOOT HIM!
B-BUT--- YOU KNOW WE TIME-LORDS CAN'T INTERFERE WITH OTHER RACES --

WE'RE NOT INTERFERING WITH HIM HE'S INTERFERING WITH US! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
WELL--I -I Y-YOU'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS-- I TH NK!

BLAST! NO TIME TO GO AFTER HIM AND GET THAT MISSING RELATIVITY DIFFERENTIATOR NOW!
IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THEY REALISE THIS WHOLE CIRCUS IS ONLY A HYPNOTIC IMAGE!

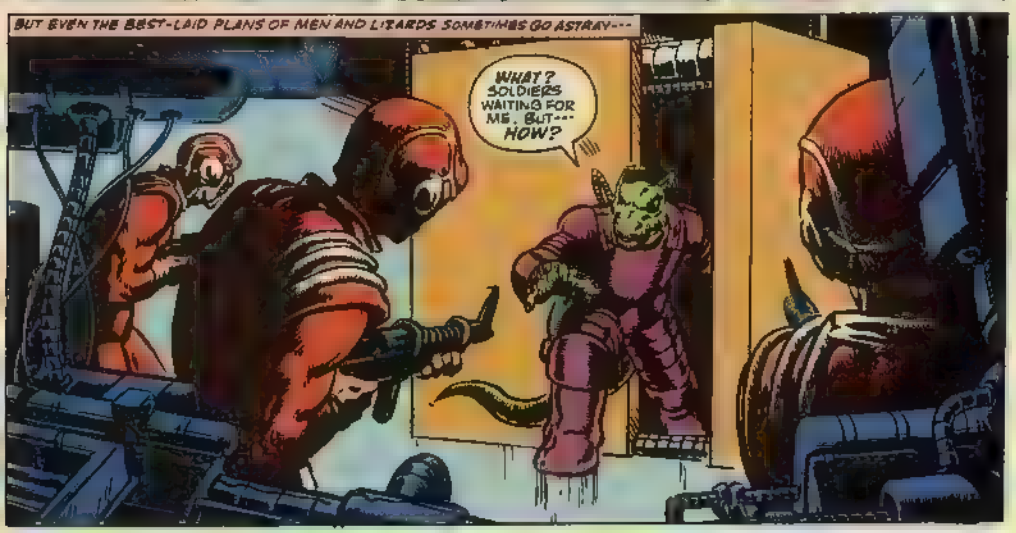
AND, BEFORE ANYONE CAN STOP HIM ---
HE'S DEMATERIALISED! AND WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT TIME HE'S GONE TO! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GET HIM.

HE'S BEATEN US!
YOU GIVE IN TOO EASILY LORD KAIREL! I'VE GOT AN IDEA WE CAN STILL GET YOUR TARDIS BACK ---

MEANWHILE, LONG CENTURIES IN THE PAST ---
WITHOUT THAT DIFFERENTIATOR I CAN'T MAKE THE TARDIS TRAVEL -- BUT IF I CAN CUT SOME ROLLERS AND MOVE IT ---

--- TO A POSITION WHERE MY SHIP IS STANDING -- I CAN TRAVEL BACK IN TIME MATERIALISE INSIDE MY OWN SHIP -- AND ESCAPE WITH THE TARDIS ---

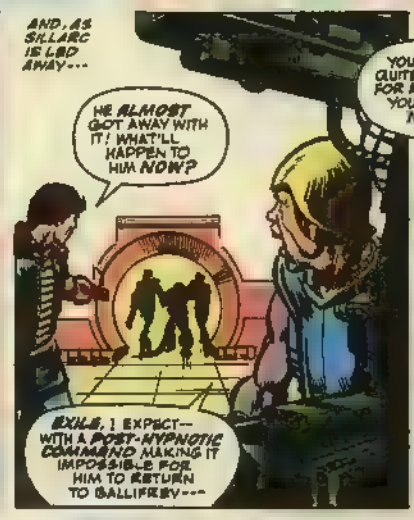
AND, FINALLY, THE TASK IS COMPLETED ---
BUT I'LL FOOL THEM --- I'LL ARRIVE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE I LEFT, - AND MAKE MY GETAWAY BEFORE THEY KNOW ANYTHING'S WRONG!


BUT EVEN THE BEST-LAID PLANS OF MEN AND LIZARDS SOMETIMES GO ASTRAY ---
WHAT? SOLDIERS WAITING FOR ME. BUT --- HOW?

IT'S ALL OVER, SILLARC! LET'S HAVE THAT BLASTER!

AND SO ---
THERE'S ONE THING YOU FORGOT, SILLARC! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A TARDIS --- AND OURS WORK PROPERLY, TOO!

SO WE CAME BACK EVEN SMILLIER --- TO THE TIME JUST AFTER YOUR CIRCUS STARTED -- AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO SHOW UP EVER SINCE!


AND, AS SILLARC IS LED AWAY ---
HE ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT! WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW?
EXILE, I EXPECT -- WITH A POST-HYPNOTIC COMMAND MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO RETURN TO GALLIFREY ---

THEN ---
YOU HANDLED THAT QUITE WELL, PLUTAR -- FOR A HUMBLE MECHANIC! YOU SHOWED GREAT INITIATIVE!
HAVING TOO MUCH INITIATIVE WAS ONE OF THE REASONS THEY FAILED ME AT THE ACADEMY ---

WELL, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD REAPPLY TO THE ACADEMY --- GET A NEW ASSESSMENT --
YOU MIGHT MAKE RATHER A GOOD TIME-LORD AFTER ALL --
WHAT'S THAT? DID PLUTAR BECOME A TIME-LORD? HMM -- ACTUALLY, THE REST OF HIS LIFE-STORY'S ON ANOTHER TAPE AND -- ER -- I CAN'T QUITE SEEM TO FIND IT AT THE MOMENT --- YOU KNOW HOW IT IS ---
AH, WELL --- PERHAPS ANOTHER STORY FOR ANOTHER DAY ---

WHO CARES

Send your letters to: DOCTOR WHO, Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016

Dear **WHO**vians,

Besides reading **DOCTOR WHO**, I also watch it on the New Jersey Network and I must say that your writers certainly catch the humor and the wit of **the Doctor** portrayed by **Tom Baker**. The first issue shows that this comic first might make it big among people who like **Tom Baker** as **the Doctor** and possibly with those that never heard of **Doctor Who** before you created the comic. Do you know how many assistants **the Doctors** had?

A.T. Barone
Newark, N.J.

That's a tough one, *A.T.*! You see, once you start counting the assistants *the Doctor* has had in his comic book adventures, his paperback novels, and in his movies, it gets confusing. But we're sure we can figure out how many assistants *the Doctor* had on his television program. In fact, next issue we'll run a complete checklist! How's that for service?

Dear Time Lords,

Thank you for bringing **the Doctor** to his new American home. I am a big **Doctor Who** fan, maybe even a **Who**vian. When I saw in a Hype Box that the renegade, jelly baby-eating Time Lord got his own Marvel comic, I was overjoyed, for all the copies of **MARVEL PREMIERE featuring Doctor Who** are no longer available anywhere.

Maybe as a bonus feature you could do some comic adaptations of actual episodes from the **Doctor Who** series or create never before seen adventures of **the Doctor** with **Sarah Jane Smith** or **Leela** or **Romana One (Mary Tamm) or Romana Two (Lalla Ward)**.

I have a great idea for a **DOCTOR WHO Annual**, the comics adaptation of the twentieth anniversary program, "The Five Doctors."

The first two issues of **DOCTOR WHO** were fantastic. Keep up the good work, American and British staffs of Marvel comics.

Ben Camburn
125 Church Street
Amber, PA 19002

Thanks for the kind words and great suggestions, Ben. We're looking into the possibility of presenting both new stories and adaptations in these pages. In the meantime, we've got quite an impressive backlog of *DOCTOR WHO* material just waiting to be published!

Dearest Time-travellers,

I'm a rather fanatic **Doctor Who** fan. My all-time favorite **Doctor** is **Tom Baker's**.

How do I tell you my opinion of your adaptation? It's very difficult to state tactfully. Tactfully . . . it's not good.

I thought at first, oh great! They're finally adapting something other than **Star Wars**! Maybe we'll get some decent SF that can fill the rather serious gap that's existed since you shot your **Battlestar Galactica** adaptation dead.

Then I *saw* it. Now comes the untactful bit.

Forgive me, but **Dave Gibbons** has all the artistic capability of a gibbon. I look upon what is termed "art" and wish to shriek, leap into a corner, and become a gibbering wreck. I long for an artist who can draw **Tom Baker** competantly and realistically and *not* like the biggest fool in the universe. His wild blue-eyed stare may indeed be difficult to put on paper, but *honestly* — is it necessary to make him look like a jerk??

For **DOCTOR WHO** could you *please* select one of the very few artists of yours who can deliver

something more than your '60's-style cartoony camp?! I know it's difficult; very few of your artists *have* the capacity for more — but the longest-running SF series ever deserves the courtesy of a top-rate artist. If it's not too much to ask, wouldn't it be terribly nice to make your adaptation less of a total massacre?! It would be appreciated! If not, let your Distinguished Competition have a go at it. And that *was* constructive criticism, however untactful.

Destructive criticism, now: If it's impossible to accomplish what I've suggested, may **Mr. Gibbons** meet a **Dalek** in the dark . . .

"Lady Jennika"
California, Earth

Well, "Lady," you've certainly got some strong opinions about *Dave Gibbons's* artwork. Frankly, we couldn't disagree with you more. We're totally thrilled with *Dave's* interpretation of *Tom Baker*. Also, there's not much we could do about it even if we wanted to. As we explained in our first issue, these stories are being reprinted from material from Marvel UK's *DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY*. Your comments are the only negative response we've received so far, and are inclined to believe that you are alone in your opinion. Even our Distinguished Competition, we assume, would disagree with you about *Mr. Gibbons's* fine work, since it was partly on the basis of his *DOCTOR WHO* material that they hired him to illustrate the star-spanning adventures of one of their top heroes. We appreciate the passion in which you expressed your views, we only request that you give us another chance. Perhaps you'll change your mind.

Dear Marvel,

I just picked up a copy of **DOCTOR WHO** #1 and was appalled to see the old logo on the cover. I think the new neon tube logo would look much better on this comic. Also, I would like to see some **Peter Davison** and **Colin Baker** stories as well as **Tom Baker**. Congratulations on this excellent comic.

Michael Thompson
31 Fairview Avenue
Kitchener, Ontario
Canada N2H 3E7

Gee, we kinda like our current *DOCTOR WHO* logo. If you look closely at it, you'll realize that it's not exactly the one used on the television program. It was created just for the Doctor's Marvel comics adventures. What do the rest of you think? Should we switch to the new neon tube logo or stick to our current masthead design? You decide! As for *Peter Davison* and *Colin Baker* stories, we'll get to those sooner or later. Probably after we exhaust our supply of Tom Baker stories.

See you in the future!

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